

The Lancaster Ledger.

DEVOTED TO LITERARY, COMMERCIAL, AGRICULTURAL, GENERAL AND LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

VOLUME I.

LANCASTER, C. H., SOUTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1852.

NUMBER 2.

THE LANCASTER LEDGER IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

R. S. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

Two Dollars per year, if paid in advance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if paid in six months; or Three Dollars, if payment is delayed until the end of the year. These terms will be rigidly adhered to.

Advertisements will be conspicuously inserted at seventy-five cents per square of fourteen lines, for the first insertion, and thirty-seven and a half cents for each subsequent insertion. A single insertion One Dollar. Nothing will be counted less than a square.

Advertisers are requested to state, in writing on their advertisements, the number of times they wish them inserted; or they will be continued in the paper until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

QUEEN SEMIRAMIS.

"Of all my wives," said Ninus to Semiramis "it is you I love best. None have charms and graces like you, and for you I would resign them all."

"Let the king consider well what he says," replied Semiramis. "What if I were to take him at his word?"

"Do so," returned the monarch; "while beloved by you I am indifferent to others."

"So, then, if I asked it," said Semiramis, "you would banish all your other wives, and love me alone? I alone should be your consort, the partaker of your power, and Queen of Assyria?"

"Queen of Assyria! Are you not so already," said Ninus, "since you reign by your beauty over its king?"

"No—no," answered his lovely mistress; "I am at present only a slave whom you love. I reign not—I merely charm."

"When I give an order, you are constrained before I am obeyed."

"And to reign, then, you think so great a pleasure?"

"Yes, to one who has never experienced it."

"And do you wish then to experience it? Would you like to reign a few days in my place?"

"Take care, O King! do not offer too much."

"No, I repeat it," said the captivated monarch. "Would you like, for one holiday day, to be sovereign mistress of Assyria? If you would, I consent to it."

"And shall all which I command be executed?"

"Yes, I will resign to you, one entire day, my power and my golden sceptre."

"And when shall this be?"

"To-morrow if you like."

"I do," said Semiramis; and she let her hand fall upon the shoulder of the king, a beautiful woman asking pardon for some caprice which has been yielded to.

The next morning Semiramis called her women, and commanded them to dress her magnificently. On her head she wore a crown of precious stones, and appeared as before Ninus, who, enchanted with her beauty, ordered the officers of the palace to assemble in the state chamber, and his golden sceptre to be brought from the treasury. He then entered the chamber leading Semiramis by the hand. All prostrated themselves before the aspect of the king who conducted Semiramis to the throne, and seated her upon it. Then ordering the whole assembly to rise, he announced to the court that they were to obey, through the whole day, Semiramis as herself. So saying he took up the golden sceptre, and placing it in the hands of Semiramis, "Queen," said he, "I consent to you the emblem of sacred power; take it, and command with sovereign authority. All here are your slaves, and I myself nothing more than your servant, for the whole of this day. Whoever shall be remiss in executing your orders, let him be punished as if he had disobeyed the commands of the king."

Having thus spoken, the king knelt down before Semiramis, who gave him, with a smile, her hand to kiss. The courtiers then passed in succession, each making oath to execute blindly the orders of Semiramis. When the ceremony was finished, the king enfolded her in his arms, and asked her how she had managed to go through it with so grave and dignified an air.

"While they were promising to obey me," said Semiramis, "I was thinking that I should command each of them to do. I have but one day of power, and I will employ it well."

The king laughed at this reply. Semiramis appeared more piquant and amiable than ever.

"Let us see," said Ninus, "how will you continue your part. By what orders will you begin?"

"Let the Secretary of the king approach my throne," said Semiramis, in a loud voice.

The Secretary approached, and two slaves placed a little table before.

"Write," said Semiramis; "under a penalty of death, the governor of the citadel of Babylon is ordered to yield up the command of the citadel to him who shall bear this order. Fold this order, and seal it with the king's seal, and deliver to me this decree. Write no, under a penalty of death, the governor of the slaves or the palace is ordered to resign the command of the slaves into the hands of the person who shall present to him this order. Fold it, seal it with the king's seal, and deliver to me this decree. Write again, under penalty of death, the general of the army encamped under the Walls of Babylon is ordered to resign the command of the army to him who shall be the bearer of this order. Fold, seal, and deliver this decree to me."

She took the three orders thus dictated and put them in her bosom. The whole court was struck with consternation; the king himself was surprised.

"Listen," said Semiramis. "In two hours hence let all the officers of the State come forward and offer me presents, as this is the custom on the accession of new princes, and let a festival be prepared for this evening. Now let all depart. Let my faithful servant Ninus alone remain. I have to consult him upon affairs of State."

When all the rest had gone out—"You see said Semiramis, "that I know how to play the queen."

Ninus laughed. "My beautiful queen," said he, "you play your part wonderfully well; but if your servant dare to question you, what would you do with the orders you have directed?"

"I should be no longer queen, were I obliged to give obedience to my orders."

Nevertheless, this was a motive. I have a vengeance to execute against the three officers whom those orders menace."

"Vengeance! and wherefore?"

"The first, the governor of the citadel is one-eyed and frightens me every time I meet him; the second, the general, the chief of the slaves, I hate because he threatens me with rivals; the third, the general of the army, deprives me too often of your company; you are constantly in the camp."

This reply, in which caprice and flattery were mingled, enchanted Ninus. "Good," said he laughing. "Here are the first three officers of the empire dismissed for very sufficient reasons."

The gentlemen of the court now came to present their gifts to the queen. Some gave precious stones, others of a lower rank, flowers and fruits, and the slaves having nothing to give, gave nothing. Among these last were three young brothers, who had come from the Caucasus with Semiramis, and had rescued the caravan in which the women were from an enormous tiger.

"And you," said she to the three brothers, as they passed the throne, "have you no present to make your queen?"

"No other," replied the first Zopire, "than my life to defend her."

"None other," replied the second, Artaban, "than my sabre against her enemies."

"None other," replied the third, Assar, "than the respect and admiration which her presence inspires."

"Slaves," said Semiramis, "it is you who have made me the most valuable presents of the whole court, and I will not be ungrateful. You who have offered me your sword against my enemies, take this order, carry it to the general of the army encamped under the walls of Babylon, give it to him, and see what he will do for you. And you, who offered me your life for my defence, take this order to the governor of the citadel, and see what he will do for do. And you, who offer me the respect and admiration which my presence inspires, take this order to the commandant of the palace, and see what will be the result."

Never had Semiramis displayed so much gaiety, so much folly, and so much grace, and never was Ninus so captivated. Nor were her charms lessened in his eyes, when a slave, not having executed properly an insignificant order, she commanded his head to be struck off, which was immediately done."

Without bestowing a thought on this trivial matter, Ninus still continued to converse with Semiramis till the evening and the *fete* arrived. When she entered the

saloon which had been prepared for the occasion, a slave brought her a plate in which was the head of the decapitated eunuch.

"Tis well," said she, after having examined it. "Place it on stake in the court of the palace, that all may see it, and be you there on the spot to proclaim to every one, that the one man to whom this head belonged, lived three hours ago but that having disobeyed my will, his head was separated from his body."

The *fete* was magnificent; a sumptuous banquet was prepared in the gardens, and Semiramis received the homage of all present with a grace and majesty perfectly regal; she continually turned to and conversed with Ninus, rendering him the most distinguished honor. "You are," said she "a foreign King come to visit me in my palace, I must make your visit agreeable to you."

Shortly after, the banquet was served. Semiramis confounded and reversed the ranks. Ninus was placed at the bottom of the table. He was the first to laugh at this caprice; and the court following his example, allowed themselves to be placed, without murmuring, according to the will of the queen. She seated near herself the three brothers of the Caucasus.

"Are my orders executed?" she demanded of them.

"Yes," they replied.

The *fete* was very gay. A slave having by the force of habit, served the king first, Semiramis had him beaten with rods. His cries mingled with the laughter of the guests. Every one was inclined to merriment. It was a comedy, in which each played his part. Toward the end of the repast, when wine had added to the general gaiety, Semiramis rose from her elevated seat, and said—"My lords, the treasurer of the empire has read me a list of those who this morning have brought me their gifts of congratulation on my joyful accession to the throne.—One grandee alone of the court has failed to bring his gift."

"Who is it?" cried Ninus. "He must be punished severely."

"It is you yourself, my lord—you who speak. What have you given to the queen this morning?"

Ninus rose, and came with a smiling countenance to whisper something in the ear of the queen. "The queen is insulted by her servant," exclaimed Semiramis. "I embrace your knees to obtain my pardon. Pardon me, beautiful queen," said he "pardon me." And he added, in a lower tone, "I would that this *fete* were finished."

"You wish, then, that I should abdicate?" said Semiramis. "But no—I have still two hours to reign; and at the same time she withdrew her hand; which the king was covering with kisses. "I pardon not," said she in a loud voice, "such an insult on the part of a slave. Slave, prepare thyself to die!"

"Silly child that thou art," said Ninus still on his knees, "yet I give way to thy folly; but patience, they reign will soon be over."

"You will not then be angry," said she in a whisper, "at something I am going to order at this moment?"

"No!" said he.

"Slaves," said she, aloud, "seize this man—that Ninus!"

Ninus smiled, and put himself into the hands of the slaves.

"Take him out of the saloon, lead him into the court of the seraglio, prepare every thing for his death, and wait my orders."

The slaves obeyed, and Ninus followed them, laughing, into the court of the seraglio. They passed by the head of the eunuch. Then Semiramis placed herself on a balcony. Ninus had suffered his hands to be tied.

"Hasten to the fortress, Zopire; you to the camp, Artaban; Assar, do you secure all the gates in the palace."

These orders were given in a whisper, and executed immediately.

"Beautiful queen," said Ninus, laughing; "this comedy only wants its denouement; pray let it be a prompt one."

"I will," said Semiramis. "Slaves, recollect the eunuch—STRIKE!"

They struck! Ninus had hardly time to utter a cry when his head fell upon the pavement, the smile was still upon his lips!

"NOW I AM QUEEN OF ASSYRIA!" exclaimed Semiramis, "and perish every one like the eunuch, and like Ninus, who dare disobey my orders!"

BLESSED.—Blessed is the man that has two sweethearts; for if one won't hear him another will.

Blessed is the gentleman who has a handsome daughter. All the young men will trade at his shop.

A True Story.

Col. C., of Mansfield, Ohio, was a lawyer and merchant in this place some twenty-five years since. Col. C. was a tall, muscular man, noble and highminded in all his transactions in life. He purchased goods in Pittsburgh, and had occasion to repair to that place, at a certain time, and fork over and buy more goods. On his arrival at P. he called his creditors together and told them he would not be able to pay them but fifty cents on the dollar, and if they would accept of that proposition he was ready to do it, if not, they might do with him as they pleased. They would not accept of this offer, but had him immediately arrested and put in prison. On arriving at the jail, he found three hearty looking men, who were confined for debt, sitting on their blocks or stools, in rather a deplorable attitude.

"Well," said the Col to the one nearest him, "what the d— are you here for?"

"For debt, sir," replied the prisoner.

"How much is it?" asked Col. C.

"Three or four dollars," was the reply. The Sheriff being present. "How much is it, Mr. Sheriff?"

"Four dollars and seventy-five."

"Well," said the Colonel, "here is the money, but never let me catch you here again for that amount."

The Colonel addressed the next one—"Well, sir, what are you here for?"

"For debt, sir."

"How much is it?"

"Twenty-five dollars, or more."

"Well," said the Colonel, "here is the money, and now clear yourself, and don't let me see you here again."

The Colonel put the same question to the third one and paid twenty-five dollars for his liberation.

"I have now," said the Colonel "vacated the coop and am cock of the walk. Now, Mr. Sheriff, lock me in, and go and engage me a good trusty servant man, at a good price. I've got the money to pay him, and you also for your trouble, and one with whom you can entrust the keys of the prison."

"Very well," said the Sheriff, "I will do so. Accordingly the man appeared with the key of the prison in his hand."

"Well," said the Colonel, "you have come I suppose, to work for me, while I remain in this solitary abode of justice?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Now, said the Colonel, "tell me all the help you want to renovate this room by washing, whitewashing, &c., and in the meantime, purchase one table, six chairs, one bedstead and bedding, one washboard stand, a two gallon jug of the best brandy in the city, one loaf of sugar, pitcher, tumblers, decanters and all that is convenient and comfortable for a gentleman to keep house with, and put them in as soon as the room is cleaned; and the Colonel furnished the necessary funds. All these requisitions being complied with, his hired man was employed from day to day in attending to visiting gentlemen, and also to see the Colonel furnished with all the luxuries of life.

Gentlemen and ladies and creditors came to see the Colonel; the latter were surprised to see the expense incurred in fitting up a room, and furnishing it with such costly furniture.

"Well," said the Colonel to his creditors, "I was raised to live decently and comfortably, and when you had me conveyed to this horrible place of justice, I found it in a filthy, uncomfortable condition, and I was determined to make it more comfortable during my stay in this unholy abode. And further, said Col. C., call on me to-morrow, at 3 p. m. and dine with me on fine roast turkey, and although my conveniences to entertain gentlemen are not very good, as I am confined to this room alone, I will endeavor to make you as comfortable as circumstances will permit."

"Very well," said his creditors, "we will dine with you on the morrow."

At dinner, Col. C.'s creditors said they did not feel disposed to keep him in prison if he could pay but fifty cents on the dollar; they would take it and give him a discharge.

"But," says the Colonel, "I have incurred some necessary expenses that must be deducted out of that fifty cents."

"What are they?" asked one of his creditors.

"One hundred and five dollars and fifty cents," said Col. C., for the liberation of three prisoners, which I exercised to be an act of charity and humanity; then again my expenses in fitting up the prison room, a duty I owed to myself, treating friends, hired help, &c., and six days' imprisonment, at 3 dollars per day will amount in all to 181 dollars, and I will pay the balance after deducting this."

"Very well," said his creditors, "we will do it. We do not want to see you absent from your family for the paltry sum of 4,000 dollars, when you say honestly that you are unable to pay them whole."

"Very well," said the Colonel, "I have told you what I would do, and I will do nothing else. Let us make out an estimate of the amount you are to have."

All being done, Col. C. purchased a lot of goods and returned again to his residence in Mansfield, Ohio.

Courtship is often made up of the fact, that the girl calls her beau a noble youth, a hero, a genius—while he calls her a paragon of beauty and gentleness; so they keep tickling each other until they get married, and then comes the scolding.

The Capture of the Guerriere by the Constitution.

The following account of the capture of the British frigate Guerriere, by the American frigate Constitution, is communicated to the Evening Post by a correspondent who was a prisoner on board the Guerriere during the combat. It is a paper which deserves a place among the historical archives of the country:

Having been an American prisoner on board the Guerriere, during the famous battle between that frigate and the United States frigate Constitution, I propose giving you an account of that important action, which took place in June, 1812.

About two weeks previous to the engagement, I left Boston in an American ship which was captured by the Guerriere, some five days before she fell in with the Constitution.

It was about ten o'clock in the morning when the Constitution was discovered. Guerriere hoisted to enable her to come up. As the Constitution neared us, Capt. Dacres handed me his glass, and asked what I took her to be? My reply was, "She looks like a frigate! Very soon she came within reach of the long guns of the Guerriere, which were fired, but with no effect, as the sea ran high. The Constitution made no reply, but was maneuvering for a position; during which which Captain Dacres said to me, "Do you think she is going to strike without firing?" I replied, "I think not, sir."

At this moment, seeing a severe contest was about commencing, in which I could take no part, being only a prisoner, I raised my hat to Capt. Dacres, and said to him, "With your permission, sir, I will go below, as I can take no part." "Oh, certainly," said he, "and you had better go into the cockpit, and should any of our men chance to get wounded, I shall feel obliged if you will assist the surgeons in dressing them." "Certainly, sir," said I, and then descended into the cockpit.

There were the surgeons and surgeons' mates, and attendants, sitting round a long table, covered with instruments, and all necessary for dressing the wounded, as still as a funeral. Within one moment after my foot left the lower round of the ladder, the Constitution gave that double broadside, which threw all in the cockpit over in a heap on the opposite side of the ship.

For a moment it appeared as if heaven and earth had struck together; a more terrific shock cannot be imagined. Before those in the cockpit had adjusted themselves, the blood ran down from the deck as freely as if a wash-tub full had been turned over, and instantly the dead, wounded, and dying, were handed down as rapidly as men could pass them, till the cockpit was filled, with hardly room for the surgeons to work. Midshipmen were handed down with one leg, some with one arm, and others wounded in almost every shape and condition. An officer, who was on the table having his arm amputated, would sing out to a comrade coming down below—"Well, shipmate, how goes the battle?" another would utter some joke, that would make even the dying smile, and so constant and freely were the playful remarks from the maimed, and even dying, that I almost doubted my own senses. Indeed all this was crowded into a space of not over fifteen or twenty minutes, before the firing ceased. I then went upon deck, and what a scene was presented, and how changed in a short a time.

The Constitution looked perfectly fresh—and even at this time, those on board the Guerriere did not know what ship had fought them. On the other hand the Guerriere was a mere rolling log—almost entirely at the mercy of the sea. Her colors all shot away, her main-mast and mizen-mast both gone by the board, and her fore-mast standing by the mere honey comb the shot had made. Capt. Dacres stood, with his officers, surveying the scene—all, all in the most perfect astonishment. At this moment a boat was seen putting off from the hostile ship for the Guerriere. As soon as within speaking distance, a young gentleman, (midshipman Reed, now Commodore Reed,) hailed and said—"I wish to see the officer in command of the ship." At this, Captain Dacres appeared amazed, and recovering himself, and looking up and down, he deliberately replied, "Well, I don't know—our mizen-mast is gone, our main-mast is gone—and upon the whole, you may say we have struck our flag!"

"Commodore Hull's compliments, and wishes to know if you need the assistance of a surgeon or surgeon's mate." Capt. Dacres replied—"Well, I should suppose you had on board your own ship business enough for all your medical officers."

Midshipman Reed replied, "O no, we have only seven wounded, and they were dressed half an hour ago."

Capt. Dacres then turned to me, deeply affected, and said, "How have our situations been suddenly reversed? you are now free and I am a prisoner!"

All the boats of both ships were now put in requisition to remove the wounded on board the Constitution—so dreadful was the condition of many of them, that two days were nearly consumed in the removal, after which the Guerriere was burned, with all her stores, armament, &c., &c. The Constitution having recently come out of port, had no room to take scarcely an article.

Who can imagine the joy I experienced in finding myself again under American colors—or the pride I felt at finding, from Commodore Hull down to the most humble man on board, an entire absence of everything like a boastful, or even a triumphant look, at their wonderful victory.

Capt. Dacres kept his state-room till we arrived in port. About two hundred of his men were necessarily ironed, as the ship was so crowded. Charles Morris, (now Commodore) the first officer of the Constitution, had a ball through his body, and for several days his recovery was doubtful—during which he sent for me to come to his room—and I well remember his perfect unconcern for himself, although the surgeon had apprised him of his danger. Every courtesy and kindness was by Captain Hull and his officers extended to their prisoners.

On Sunday, about noon, the Constitution arrived in Boston harbor. I was sent on shore in the boat. The harbor, between the ship and wharves was now covered with boats to learn the news. To the first boat we neared, we hailed, "the Constitution has captured the Guerriere." Instantly the two men in the boat took off their hats and violently struck them on the side of the boat, and rising, gave cheer upon cheer. They hailed other boats, and thus the air was rent with cheers, and the victory passed along till it reached the wharf, and then spread like wild-fire all over the city and country.

It is now nearly forty years since the transaction of that day proved to the Americans, that British frigates were not invincible. Who can remember that day without feeling a glow of pride, that so early in the war, and in a manner so unpretending, a victory so perfect should have been achieved! I write this statement without notes, but believe it to be, in the main, correct.

In justice to Captain Dacres, I add, that there was none of the boasting on his part before the action, which has to him been attributed, as he did not know the ship till Midshipman Reed announced her name and commander.—*Journal of Commerce.*

YANKEE INQUISITIVENESS.—A correspondent relates the following anecdote, illustrative of the dominant passion of all Yankeeedom:

In one of my piscatorial wanderings last summer, I passed through a meadow in which a couple of juveniles, were making hay. One of them left his occupation and came towards the brook where I was fishing. The following remarkable conversation ensued, we being strangers to each other:

Boy.—Fishing ain't ye?
Snooks.—Ya-a-s, something of that sort.

Boy.—Got many? (he lifts the lid off the basket,) oh, creation! what a lot! how did ye get them all?

Snooks.—All up down the lot.

Boy.—Guess ye know how? what kind of poles that; powerful han'some one, an't it? What is it made of?

Snooks.—(Finding he had awakened an inquisitor.) Very handsome, indeed—made of ashwood, twelve feet in length—in three pieces—mounted with brass—four inches round at the bottom—tapers gradually to half an inch circumference at the top—seventeen ounces weight—cost five dollars, and cheap 'at that!—bought of Martin L. Bradford, in Washington street, Boston, Massachusetts, United States of America, last spring—basket from him too cost nine shillings—holds, when full, 12 and a half pounds of fish—when half full for empty, can't say—got lines and hooks from him too—lines, linen and silk, various hooks—Limerick, and different sizes—hanged on gut—that straw hat cost me two dollars three years ago, this old coat twelve, about the same time—can't say what these ventilating pants cost, and have forgotten what the vest came to—boots made for fishing, and cost five dollars—got an old wallet in my pocket to keep square hooks and lines in—have a jack-knife also in a my pocket and a purse with half a dollar, a shilling and two cents in it—there was once a half pint of good brandy in that bottle, paid two and a sixpence for that pipe—got this tobacco at the store above, as part of a pound weight of very miserable stuff—that box I use to keep my bait in, which is generally earth-worms; that handkerchief I got I can't tell when, it is old enough to speak for itself—I live at the corner above—have been there a-bout two months—intend to be there two months longer—more about myself I shan't tell you—is there anything more in particular you have to ask?

Rusticus, Junior, looked amazed the while I rattled off with the volubility of a Caleb Quotem, the above inventory of facts and recollections; and, to my great surprise, seemed to take the bait that I would deem further inquiries superfluous. Happy in having furnished one individual at least, with a quantum sufficient of information, I turned about to renew my sport.

Scarcely had I inserted my line in the brook when this vision was broken up by rustic friend inquiring in an earnest one:

"Say, stranger; where did yer dig yer bait?"

I felt completely flummoxed; and I did not leave myself time to reflect, and hardly felt myself secure from the infliction of another round of merciless interrogatories, until at least one fourth of a mile had been measured between me and the insatiable querist.—*Yankee Notion.*

A Singular Relic.

Capt. D'Auberville, of bark Chiefain, of Boston, writes to the editor of the Louisville Varieties, that he put into Gibraltar on the 27th of August to repair some damages his vessel had sustained, and while waiting, himself and two of his passengers crossed the Straits to Mount Aethyus, on the African coast, to shoot, and pick up geological specimens. Before returning the breeze having freshened so much as to render it necessary to put more ballast in the boat; and one of the crew lifted what he supposed to be a rock, but from its extreme lightness and singular shape was induced to call the attention of the captain to it, who at first took it for a piece of ponce stone, but so completely covered with barnacles, and other marine animalcules, as to deny that supposition. On further examination, he found it to be a cedar keg. On opening it he found a cocoa nut, enveloped in a kind of gum or resinous substance; this he also opened, and found a parchment covered with Gothic characters, nearly illegible, and which neither he nor any one on board was able to decipher. He, however, found on shore an American book merchant, who was said to be the most learned man in Spain, to whom he took it, who after learning the circumstances of its discovery, offered 300 dollars for it, which Capt. D'A. declined.

"He then," says the letter, "read word for word, and translated it into the French as he read each sentence—a short but concise account of the discovery of Cathay or farther India, addressed to Ferdinand and Isabella, of Castile and Arragon, saying the ships could not possibly survive the tempest another day; that they were between the Western Isles and Spain; two like narratives were thrown into the sea, in case the Caravel should go to the bottom, that some mariner would pick up one, or the other of them. The strange document was signed by Christopher Columbus, in a bold and dashing hand." It also bore the date 1493, and consequently has been floating over the Atlantic for 358 years.

The letter closes with an assurance from the writer that he would guard his treasure safe until his return to the United States, which would be in April or May next.

A gentleman in Ireland, who had a farm on lease for twenty years, and had greatly improved the place by planting trees upon it, was astonished, on applying to the owner for a renewal of his lease, to meet with a blank refusal. Determined, however, that the landlord should reap no benefit from his expenditure upon the property, he sent word to his friends to come and assist him, and on the following morning there came about two hundred and fifty men with saws, axes, &c.; to his assistance, also a number of grinding stones. They began, and before night there was not a standing tree on the whole demesne that was not removed into another adjoining estate. It is estimated that between two and three hundred thousand trees were cut down. After the work was over, the gentleman invited the whole troop to dinner, at which they consumed four hundred pounds of bacon, five hundred weight of oatmeal bread, and thirty gallons of whiskey; and then went peacefully home. On leaving the premises, he demolished the house, pulled up the fences, and laid the whole farm waste.

REMARKABLE DISCOVERY IN VIRGINIA. A letter in the Richmond Times states that a few days ago while several men were engaged in blasting out limestone near Buchanan, Botetourt county, they discovered a cave, with an entrance of some six or eight feet in height, and upwards of one hundred long, with two apartments. In the first they found some earthen ware and a large stone cross; on the cross there was some carving, but it was so much defaced by the hand of time that it was scarcely discernible. A number of citizens, with a lantern subsequently entered the second apartment, where they found a skeleton seated on a huge iron chest with its back resting against the wall. On opening the chest they found it contain gold coin, perfectly smooth on one side and a cross with some characters on it, on the other: The gold in the chest by weight is worth seven hundred and eighty three dollars.

ENERGY.—WHAT IT DOES.—We love your upright energetic men. Pull them this way, and then that way, and they only bend but never break. Trip them down, and in a trice they are on their feet. Bury them in the mud, and in an hour they will be out and bright. They are not ever yawning away existence, or walking about the world as if they had come into it with only half their soul; you cannot keep them down—you cannot destroy them. But for these the world would soon degenerate. They are the salt of the earth. Who but they start any noble project? They build our cities and rear our manufactories. They whitening the ocean with their sails, and they blacken the heavens with the smoke of their steam-vessels and furnace fires. They draw their treasures from the mine. They plough the earth. Blessings on them! Look to them young men and take courage; imitate their example; catch the spirit of their energy. Without life, what are you good for, if it is passed idly away? We should ever measure thus life's employment.